

A

H Y M N,

Fit to be sung on Days of *Humiliation* and *Prayer*.

1.

WHEN *Abrah'm*, full of sacred Awe,
Before JEHOVAH stood,
And with an humble fervent Pray'r
For guilty *Sodom* su'd;

2.

With what Success, what wondrous Grace,
Were his Petitions crown'd!
The **LORD** would spare, if in the Place
Ten righteous Men were found.

3.

And could a single holy Soul
So rich a Boon obtain,
GOD! and shall a Nation cry
And plead with Thee in vain!

4.

Britain, all guilty as she is,
Her num'rous Saints may boast:
See their united Pray'r ascend,
And can these Pray'r's be lost!

5.

Are not the Righteous dear to Thee
Now, as in antient Times?
Or doth this sinful Land exceed
Gomorrah in her Crimes?

6.

Still we are Thine, we bear Thy Name,
Here yet is Thine Abode:
Long hath Thy Presence bleis'd our Land;
Forsake us not, **O GOD!**

7.

Dread **LORD!** let not Thine Anger burn,
If we Thy Suppliants bow,
And say, Till Thou vouchsafe Thy Grace,
We will not let Thee go.

8.

O may the People, Prince and Priest
Thy choicest Blessing's share!
And know Thee by that glorious Name,
The **GOD** that *heareth* *Pray'r*!

Million People Show Solidarity Against Right Wing

Individually wrapped
in plastic bags
1000 pieces

